HARRIS COMICS

VAMPIRELLA®

HELL ON EARTH

2 OF 3

MONTHLY

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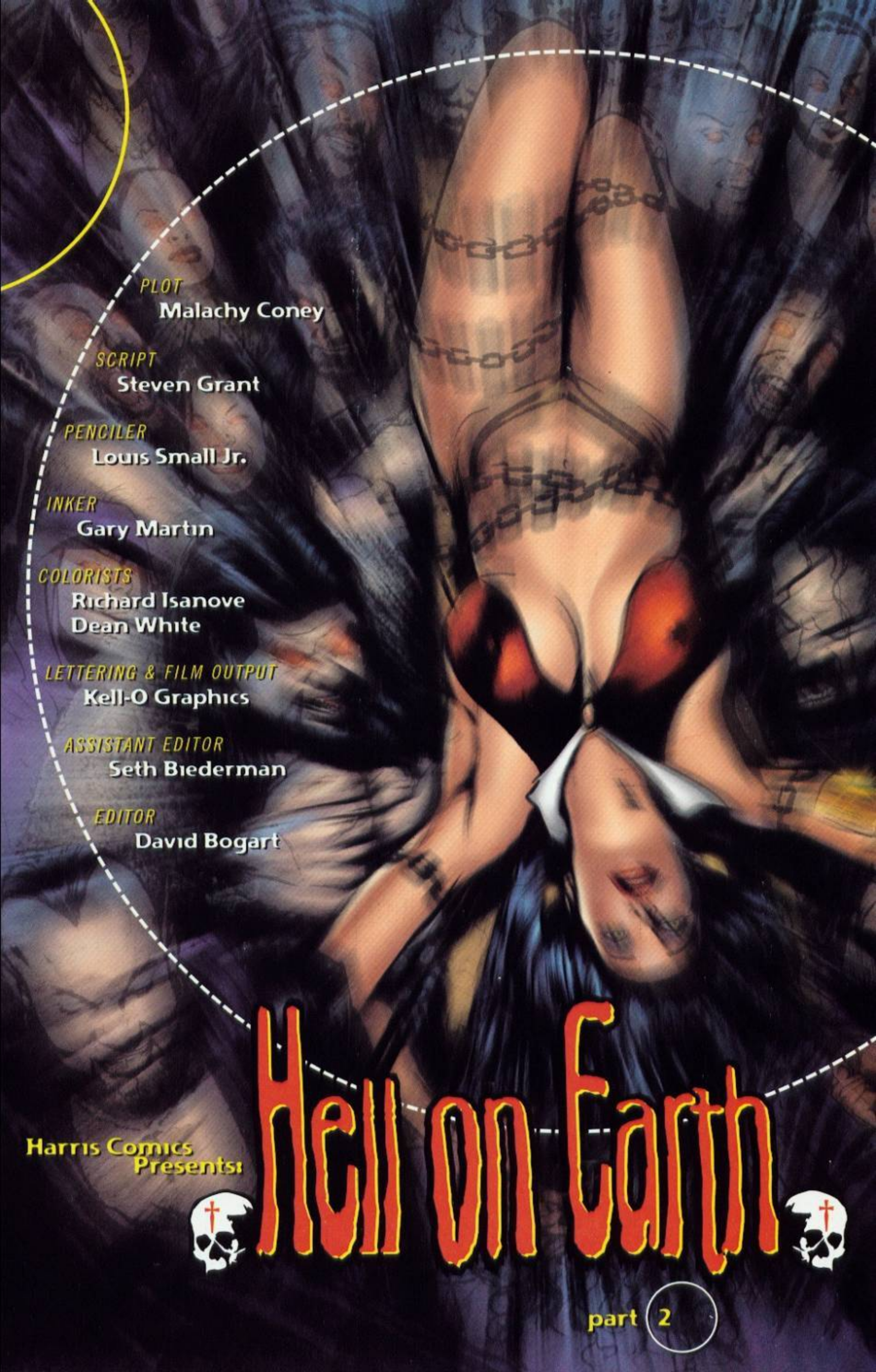
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Harris Comics Presents:
Hell on Earth
part 2

The Story So Far—

In an alliance with Shi, Vampirella rescued the infant Rebecca Esposito from the clutches of the evil Black Bishop. This baby was needed by the forces of darkness to unleash a Vampire Apocalypse which would have run humanity into extinction. With the apocalypse seemingly averted and the world safe, Vampirella entrusted the care of Rebecca to the White Bishop...

After a long search, Pantha finally reaches Vampirella with a shocking revelation: Vampirella's arch-enemy Mistress Nyx has stolen the infant from the White Bishop! Using the infant's power, Nyx is now building a portal in New York City, which the villainess will use to open the dimensional gateway between Hell and Earth.

Vampirella rallies her Sisterhood allies, and races to destroy the portal. When they reach New York City, the heroines are savagely attacked by the wicked Von Kreist!

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, VON KREIST!

THE NEXT TIME I OFFER TO HELP YOU SAVE THE WORLD, BE COURTEOUS ENOUGH TO CONSIDER IT. IF YOU PLAN TO DEPEND ON *THESE* FRAGILE SLUTS, WE MAY AS WELL ALL SLIT OUR THROATS OPEN *NOW*.

WHAT WILL IT BE, VAMPIRELLA -- DEAL WITH THE *DEVIL* OR DIE LIKE DOGS? *YOUR* CHOICE.

THE CLOCK IS *TICKING*.

ROAD TO HELL

OH GOD -- I'M *BLEEDING!* SOMETHING'S *WRONG* INSIDE -- I CAN *FEEL* IT --

YOU'RE HURTING HER, YOU MANIAC!

WHATEVER YOU'RE *DOING,* VON KREIST, *STOP* IT!

CALL IT *TOUGH LOVE.* YOU NEEDED AN EDUCATION.

A SIMPLE *PSIONIC FEEDBACK GENERATOR* -- A *CHILD* COULD BUILD ONE. SEE HOW EASILY GOODNESS CAN BE TURNED ON ITSELF?

EVEN *YOU'LL* START FEELING IT SOON. BUT *NOTHING* GETS TO ME. I FIND IT ONE OF MY MOST ENDEARING TRAITS.

IT'S IN MY *OWN* BEST INTERESTS TO HELP YOU.

BUT AFTER *THIS* RECEPTION, I THINK I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOU *BEG* FOR IT.

PANTHA, ISN'T IT? IF I'D THE TIME, I'D STUFF AND MOUNT YOU FOR THAT -- NOT NECESSARILY IN THAT ORDER.

ATTACKING THROUGH SURROGATES, VAMPIRELLA? LOST YOUR EDGE?

DON'T PUSH ME.

WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?

PEPSI

THINK OF LITTLE DIXIE. SOON HER MIND WILL SHRED, HER ORGANS BURST. VERY MESSY.

I CAN FEEL PANTHA'S LARYNX CRACKING.

HEAR ME OUT, AND I'LL STOP.

THEN STOP.

PLEASE.

BE A GOOD PUSSY AND SHOO.

KLK

I KNOW I'M A MONSTER. I'M NOT *WITHOUT* INTROSPECTION.

FOR THE WORLD TO LIVE, THE *ESPOSITO* BRAT HAS TO *GO.* IF A *GOOD* SOUL KILLS HER, THE WORLD GOES TO HELL.

BUT *I'M* EVIL AS *SIN.*

QUALIFIES ME FOR THE *JOB,* WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

WHATEVER YOU'RE *REALLY* UP TO, VON KREIST, I'M NOT *BITING.*

WHY SHOULDN'T I JUST SLASH YOU TO PIECES SO SMALL YOU'D *NEVER* COME BACK?

IT'S BEEN *TRIED*..

THE BLACK POPE'S PLANS AMUSED ME, BUT I DON'T CARE FOR TOTAL GENOCIDE. HUMANS ARE USEFUL...THEY KEEP ME ENTERTAINED.

WHAT WOULD THE WORLD BE *WITHOUT* THEM?

TAKE ME TO THE CHILD. *I* KILL HER, PROBLEM *SOLVED.*

YOUR PRECIOUS WORLD IS SAFE.

THIS STINKS OF A TRAP.

PROBABLY. BUT I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE. I'D PLAY ANY LONGSHOT TO PREVENT IT.

ALWAYS A *CHANCE* HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.

ANOTHER RESOUNDING ENDORSEMENT.

TOUCH HERE.

click

SEE? IT *RECOGNIZES* A DRAKULONIAN. IT *WARMS* TO YOU.

THIS IS *WRONG.*

DRINK PEPSI

FUJI

OF *COURSE* IT IS. WHY *ELSE* WOULD I BE INTERESTED?

BUT YOU *KNEW* THAT.

THIS PLAN IS *MONSTROUS.*

YES, YOURS HAVE WORKED *SO* WELL...

DON'T GO!

YOU'LL-- YOU'LL *DIE* THERE.

I *WON'T.* I *PROMISE.*

I'M *AFRAID...*

BUT OF *COURSE.* YOU *ARE* FROM A LONG LINE OF GREASY WOP COWARDS, AFTER *ALL.*

BASTARD!

NOT *NOW,* DIXIE! DON'T LET HIM *GET* TO YOU!

LISTEN TO MOMMY, LITTLE GIRL. WHEN I GET TO YOU, YOU'LL *KNOW* IT.

AT LEAST... AT LEAST LET ME GO *WITH* YOU. I'LL WATCH YOUR *BACK...*

TOO DANGEROUS-- *TRUST* ME. HIM I DON'T *MIND* LOSING. LOSING YOU WOULD *KILL* ME.

I LOVE YOU. I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

LET'S *DO* IT.

THIS *BITES!* WE SHOULD BE *DOING* SOMETHING!

AS *ALWAYS*, LADIES, THE PLEASURE WAS *ALL* MINE.

WE ARE.

WE PRAY.

THE REST, NOW, IS UP TO GOD AND VAMPIRELLA.

WHAT IN THE NAME OF *LILITH* -- ?!!

I WOULDN'T BE MENTIONING ***THAT*** BITCH. FEELINGS ABOUT HER RUN ***VIOLENT*** HERE THESE DAYS.

THERE'S A NEW MATRIARCH IN TOWN...

HERE'S THE ONE WHO'D *SLAUGHTER* THE LAST HOPES OF DRAKULON, AS HER MOTHER LILITH DRIED YOUR RIVERS TO *BONE* AND PARCHED YOUR CHILDREN *DEAD!*

DIDN'T I SAY I'D DELIVER HER TO YOU? DO YOU BELIEVE NOW I CAN SHOW YOU A NEW WORLD OF BLOOD?

MISTRESS NYX!

NYi

TAKE HER!

BRING ME *VAMPIRELLA!*

SO PEACE TALKS ARE OUT OF THE QUESTION, IS *THAT* IT?

OUR WORLD IS *DEAD* AND THIS IS *FUNNY* TO YOU?!

FUNNY'S NOT THE WORD *I'D* USE, NO.

YOUR BITCH MOTHER STOLE THE *BLOOD* FROM OUR *MOUTHS* AND LEFT OUR FAMILIES TO *DIE.* SHE SENT *YOU* TO EARTH TO BUTCHER OUR *BROTHERS.*

SHE'S *BEYOND* OUR VENGEANCE NOW, TRAITOR.

YOU'RE *NOT.*

THE BITCH IS WAKING UP...

I'D GLADLY *KILL* YOU AGAIN. BUT THE DRAKULONIANS ARE DEAD SET ON A TRIAL--

AFTER THEY'VE DESTROYED EARTH FOR ME, OF COURSE.

I THOUGHT YOU'D *NEVER* CRAWL OUT OF YOUR HOLE, NYX.

I NEVER *DREAMED* YOU'D RUN OFF TO ANOTHER *WORLD* TO ESCAPE MY VENGEANCE.

YOU ARE NO THREAT TO ME OR MY PLANS, WENCH.

LET ME OUT OF THIS JUNK JEWELRY AND WE'LL *SEE.*

I'VE GOT A *LONG* MEMORY AND A *BAD* TEMPER...

AND *LOOK* HOW MUCH THAT'S HELPED YOU.

YOU CAN GO, GUARDSMEN.

BUT --

DO IT!

OUR WORDS AREN'T FOR *YOUR* EARS.

DO YOU RECALL WHEN I SENT YOU TO HELL WITH A *SPEAR* IN YOUR GUTS?

YOU HAVE A *LOT* OF DEATHS TO ANSWER FOR, NYX.

WHAT *GREAT CHAOS* ORDERS, I *DO*. I SEE THE GREATER *SCHEME* OF THINGS.

YOU'RE THE FOOL WHO KEEPS BUTTING YOUR HEAD *AGAINST* IT.

YOU WERE *ALWAYS* CHAOS' PUPPET!

YOUR *DEATH* WAS ONLY THE FIRST MOVE IN A *GREATER* GAME.

LOOK WHAT *FOLLOWED* - THE *END* OF LILITH, THE *RUIN* OF DRAKULON.

AND *YOU* RETURN TO EARTH TO FIGHT PISSANT *DECOYS* LIKE THE BLACK BISHOP, WHILE THE *REAL* DANGER - THE *HUNGER*-BUILT *HERE*.

YOU EVEN KEPT ALIVE THE ONE *CHILD* WHO COULD OPEN A GATEWAY BETWEEN EARTH AND DRAKULON.

PORTALS WERE ENGINEERED ON EACH SIDE, TO *STABILIZE* THE GATEWAY ONCE IT OPENS.

AND SINCE I NOW HAVE THE CHILD, THE BLOODY DESTRUCTION OF EARTH IS *ONLY* A MATTER OF TIME.

EXCEPT SOMEONE *GOOD* HAS TO KILL THE GIRL. NO ONE *LIKE* THAT'S HERE.

YOU'RE *SCREWED*.

HARDLY! DURING CERTAIN COSMIC ALIGNMENTS THE CHAOTIC ENERGIES OF THE UNIVERSE MINGLE WITH THE CHILD'S BLOOD TO OPEN THE GATEWAY. CHAOTIC ENERGIES I COMMAND!

SUCH AN EVENT WON'T OCCUR ON EARTH'S PLANE FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS.

ON *DRAKULON*, THE ALIGNMENT OCCURS *TONIGHT*.

WHY ARE YOU *DOING* THIS?!

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE MORE POWERFUL THAN *ME*. YOU WOULDN'T EVEN STAY *DEAD* WHEN I KILLED YOU.

SO I'M GOING TO MURDER *BOTH* YOUR WORLDS AND MAKE YOU *WATCH* AND THERE'S *NOTHING* YOU CAN *DO* ABOUT IT.

UNLESS YOU POKE YOUR EYES OUT *FIRST*.

BUT VAMPIRELLA WOULDN'T CHEAT ME OF MY FEW SMALL *PLEASURES*.

VON KREIST!

YOU REALLY *ARE* A DOUBLE-CROSSING *BASTARD!*

THAT'S ORIGINAL. AND DID YOUR OWN MOTHER EVER KNOW WHO *YOUR* FATHER WAS?

YOU CAN ANSWER *LATER*. I LOOK FORWARD TO AN *ETERNITY* OF RIPPING YOUR LIFE STORY OUT OF YOU --

PIECE BY *PIECE*.

SOMETHING'S *WRONG.* SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN *BACK* BY NOW.

SO DO WE FINALLY PLACE OUR FAITH IN *OURSELVES,* INSTEAD OF *GODS* AND *SAVIORS?*

DON'T TALK ABOUT VAMPI LIKE SHE'S *DEAD!*

WE HAVE TO FACE THE POSSIBILITY.

SHE HAD US PREPARE A SPECIAL *WEAPON.* IF *SHE'S* NOT HERE, SOMEONE *ELSE* SHOULD USE IT.

WHAT KIND OF WEAPON? WHY DIDN'T SHE *MENTION* IT TO ME?

SHE WALKS A LONG, BLOODY *PATH,* DIXIE.

THERE ARE HORRORS ONE DOESN'T *SHARE.*

BUT SHE CAN!

SHE COULD HAVE SHARED *ANYTHING* WITH ME!

SHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! I SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER! AND NOW SHE'S --

NOW SHE'S --

AND NOW SHE *NEEDS* US TO DO WHAT *MUST* BE DONE--

VAMPIRELLA? DID THEY HURT YOU?

I CAME AS SOON AS WORD REACHED ME YOU WERE HERE.

THAT VOICE--IT CAN'T BE--

ADAM? ADAM VAN HELSING? GET OUT--NYX WOULD LOVE TO FIND YOU HERE--

HER FOLLOWERS AND MINE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING.

YOU DIDN'T THROW IN WITH HER--!

AFTER SHE HAD MY EARTH BODY KILLED? NEVER! BUT WE LEAVE EACH OTHER ALONE, USUALLY.

I CAN'T SAVE DRAKULON AND FIGHT HER AT THE SAME TIME. I'VE GOT EVERYONE'S GOOD TO CONSIDER.

ADAM, SHE'S ABOUT TO INVADE EARTH! HOW IS THAT TO EVERYONE'S GOOD?

IF YOU LOVE ME, YOU'LL HELP ME STOP HER--

IF YOU CAN DOUBT OUR LOVE, VAMPIRELLA, THEN NOTHING IS REAL. NOTHING IS TRUE.

EVERY NIGHT I WANT TO CLAW MY OWN HEART OUT, IT ACHES SO MUCH FROM LACK OF YOU.

BUT I WAS SENT TO DRAKULON TO *SAVE* IT. I ACCEPTED A *DUTY.*

DON'T MAKE ME CHOOSE BETWEEN THAT AND LOVE.

ADAM, TIME'S RUNNING OUT!

IT RAN OUT HERE WHEN LILITH DIED. BUT I MAY HAVE FOUND WHAT DESTROYED THE BLOOD RIVERS--

IF I CAN FILL THEM AGAIN--

IT'LL BE TOO LATE FOR EARTH.

COULD WE CURE DRAKULON'S PROBLEMS *NOW?*

BEFORE NYX MAKES HER MOVE?

NO.

THEN EARTH HAS TO COME *FIRST!*

EARTH WILL ONLY BE TRULY SAFE WHEN *DRAKULON* IS SAVED.

THIS IS *HOPELESS.*

WHY WON'T YOU *LISTEN?*

DRAKULON'S MY HOME NOW. EARTH IS... SOMEWHERE I *USED* TO BE. I CAN NEVER RETURN THERE.

AND I HAVE A *MISSION.*

SO DO I.

ADAM-- *PLEASE--JUST* DO THIS ONE THING--THIS *ONE* THING--

I CAN'T.

GO.

AND MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON BOTH OUR WORLDS.

ADAM -- I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU --

IT'S *VAMPIRELLA!* *STOP* HER!

HOW DID *SHE* GET LOOSE?

VAN HELSING, I *PRESUME.*

IT'S ABOUT DAMN *TIME* HE RESCUED HER.

YOU'RE PLAYING WITH *FIRE,* YOU STUPID COW.

DON'T MAKE ME RIP YOUR TONGUE OUT, VON KREIST.

SHE THINKS I'LL OPEN THE GATEWAY *TONIGHT.*

SO IN HER PANIC, SHE OPENS IT.

AND THE CHILD, THOUGH LIVING, WILL KEEP IT OPEN.

ISN'T IT SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING IF *VAMPIRELLA* DOES OUR DIRTY WORK?

CALL THE TROOPS TO ARMS.

SHE'S BACK!

SOMETHING'S *WRONG* WITH HER!

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE -- SHE'S *EXHAUSTED!* SHE NEEDS BLOOD!

GET HER *PLASMA! QUICKLY!*

WHAT *HAPPENED* OVER THERE? WHERE'S *VON KREIST?*

FOUGHT NYX'S ARMY... THERE'S NO TIME... VAMPIRES COMING THROUGH SOON...

MORE!

GET ME MORE!

OH, NO.

THE DAMN GATEWAY'S STILL OPEN!

HOW COULD I HAVE *BEEN* SO STUPID? THAT'S WHAT NYX WANTED *ALL ALONG!*

I OPENED THE GATE FOR HER!

SISTER AGNES, GET THE *BOX!* EVERYONE READY -- *NOW!*

THE APOCALYPSE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

VAMPI?! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!*

SAVING THE EARTH, IF I CAN.

I'M GOING TO WAR!

TO BE CONCLUDED

Hell on Earth #2

grant · coney · small jr · martin

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